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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

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FISHING

"Follow me, and I will make you
fishers of men"
(Matt. 4: 19).

'Tis great to find a mountain stream
As clear as one could wish,
To make secure the fishing net—
And then drag in the fish.

But greater pleasure no one knows
Than those by streams of sin,
Who lower there the gospel net
And draw the lost ones in.

—Grace Allshouse.

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Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

1213 North Franklin Street Philadelphia, Penna.

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This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

Children of Poland — For Christ

By Tordis Christoffersen (Warsaw, Poland)

Miss Christoffersen and Group at Radosc

FOLLOW me, if you will, on a day's visitation in the ghetto of Warsaw. We meet Jews almost exclusively. We enter the home of Mrs. G—, a true believer. Her little place is a dark cellar, and she has to live there with her husband and child, under most miserable conditions. In order to pay the rent, she must let four men sleep with the family in this one small room every night, on folding beds. Yet Mrs. G— is happy. She has music and prayer in her heart, access to the Throne of God, and gratitude for everything.

"How good that I have even this!" she says, with a glance about the tiny place. Alas, not every sad little home in Poland has received the Light as this home has!

We pass into an old, dark house. A mother is sitting on a bed with her sick baby in her arms. The room is cold and dirty, and the mother is weeping bitterly.

She moans, "My child is dying! He needs help—now! An operation on his ear!"

There is no hope; there is no money. No hospital will open its doors to a poor Jewish mother. In a corner of the room stand two boys whom we had with us last summer at the mission's home in Radosc. Today, they have had nothing to eat, and they show it. The father has lost his mind and has wandered away, no one knows where.

We go a little farther, deep down in a dark cellar, to visit a family with six children. In the corner crouches a middle-aged man.

"Who is he?" we ask.

The woman answers, "My brother. He has been sitting there for the last fifteen years. He is deaf and dumb, and not quite right, so we must keep him." The father is out hunting for bread.

At the next place are some old friends whom I have not seen for six months. The father has changed so greatly that at first I did not recognize him. He is very low with tuberculosis. He speaks some English. "I am dying," he whispers. "And I am afraid!"

There are children in that home, too, and the mother worn out with sorrow and care. Everywhere is the same story—hunger and dirt, sickness and sorrow, children without shoes and coats. Everywhere, children! Children!

To the Family Through the Child

We have found that work among Jewish youth will open gates which could not be unbarred by any other means—entrances into needy hearts and needy homes. In Poland, whatever kindness one shows to a destitute child is interpreted as being a kindness to the whole house. Ever afterwards, one may go in and out of the home freely, teaching and ministering to the family. In and about Warsaw, there are at least 150 families that have received the witness in this way, and what a joy it is to enter these homes and hear the whole family sing and read the Bible together.

Warsaw has a population of a million and a quarter souls, approximately 350,000 of them being Jews. About a hundred years ago, the first witness to Israel was borne to the Jews of this region by an English layman, who loved them. Twenty years later, the Church Mission Society to the Jews began its work here. This is still a blessed work, under the leadership of a consecrated young man. Later, the Mildmay Mission began a ministry in this territory, and today has two workers. Last spring, another mission established a work on the other side of the Vistula River, with two men workers.

In addition to these other evangelical groups that are at work in this area, there is our mission, the American-European Fellowship, which, up to the present time, is the only one to carry on work particularly among children. The four missions cooperate most happily. A united prayer meeting is held the first Friday of each month, and a united evangelistic service the following Saturday night. But how few are the witnesses among a million souls!

About eighteen kilometers outside Warsaw, lies beautiful Radosc. Served by a new electric train, which travels on an hourly schedule, Radosc is developing into an attractive summer resort. From Radosc, a walk of twenty minutes over the sand will bring one to Villa Bethel, the property of the American-European Fellowship—a place of happy memories, where Jewish children and others have learned of the Messiah's

love for them. Situated on the edge of a great pine forest, and surrounded by a beautiful garden, green lawns, and an orchard, rise four buildings. First, there is Villa Bethel proper, which has nine large rooms and seven smaller ones, including the kitchen and two good-sized porches. There is another building with four rooms, a laundry, and a combination woodshed and barn. This location is known to many Jews and is a great attraction to them in the summer time, when it is the scene of many activities.

Who Shall Attend?

How are we to determine who shall enjoy the privileges of Villa Bethel? In the spring, when we gather at the mission in Warsaw for meetings on Saturday afternoons, a mixed company usually greets us. There are pious Jews, rationalistic and communistic Jews, and some who are altogether indifferent. There are finely dressed ladies, poor mothers with babies in their arms, children of all ages, from three to sixteen years, young business women, young men, and even workingmen—all begging for a holiday at Radosc. Their motive, of course, is to get out of their dark and dirty quarters in the slums and into the beauty and freedom of the woods and garden.

We begin our work of preparation. We teach these pupils gospel songs. We give them Bible verses to memorize—especially those portions bearing on sin and salvation. As nearly as we can, we take note of every phase of the listeners' response. After five or six weeks of observation, and when we have given prayerful consideration to the matter, we begin to register pupils for attendance at Villa Bethel. Parents of children who attend are required to sign a statement giving consent to their children's going. The boys and girls themselves agree to obey every rule made by us, so as to secure a happy, orderly life for the "family" of from forty to forty-five children, besides the workers. All expenses—for transportation, board, and sometimes even clothes for each child—are met through faith in a living God, who has never failed us. The cost of keeping a child at Radosc is between twenty and twenty-five cents a day.

We arrange to keep each one for two weeks, and those who we feel are spiritually awakened, we invite to stay for four weeks. There is always a long waiting list. We see a marked change in the children at least by the last week of their attendance, and at our final service with them, they all testify to the fact that they know the way of life. From that moment, they are objects of special prayer and are visited regularly. They come to the mission to learn more. Although some are convinced of the truth out at Radosc, the new life and decision for Christ usually come later, as the Word is taught more fully.

A Day With the Children

A report of one day spent at Villa Bethel will give a conception of our work with the children and of our life among them. The first bell rings at 6:00 A. M.—and every one must rise. After the children have washed and dressed, they all gather on the front porch for singing, learning a new song each day. Devotions are at seven o'clock and breakfast at 7:30. After learning their Bible verses, the boys and girls are free to play. Swings, see-saws, balls, and other equipment are provided. At 11:30, dinner is ready. We serve meat, with potatoes and other vegetables, three times a week; the other days we give them soup, potatoes, and other vegetables, and salad. Appetites are amazing, and thin little bodies begin to grow strong. Shortly after dinner, two by two, the children start out for their walk in the woods, which is a veritable paradise

for them. They sing as they go, and in the woods they play and gather berries. As many of the workers as can free themselves from other duties go with the children, for this contact affords rich opportunities to answer questions and to do personal work. A little lunch is served in the garden at four o'clock in the afternoon, and then the children are divided into groups and the Bible lesson is given. The evening meal is announced at six. Later, the whole "family"—workers, children, guests, neighbors, and all others who care to attend—gather for the evening service, which is the crowning blessing of the day. After the closing prayers, everyone is supposed to go quietly to his bed and do no more talking. At nine o'clock, the whole house is at rest, and the watch dog let loose. The day is over!

Testimonies From Believing Children

What results has it pleased the Lord to give? Let the testimonies of a few boys and girls give the answer:

"We went to school together," wrote Esther and Pearl, each sixteen years of age. "We were always like two in one. Some girls near our homes told us about the possibility of going out to Radosc, so one Saturday we went to the mission. We were almost afraid to enter the place. We sat at the door, ready to leave at any moment. We laughed when Miss Christoffersen prayed with her eyes closed, yet we took the Bible verses, learned them, were registered, and came out to Radosc. We were soon convinced of the truth. Later, under the teaching of the Word, we were born again. A new life and light fill our hearts. We are singing and praying together, bearing witness to the Jews and now two in one in Jesus."

David, aged ten, has a grateful heart. "I am so glad my brother Samuel took Joseph and me to the mission," he writes, "for there I learned about Jesus, that He died for my sins and is now preparing a home for me in heaven. I wish He would come very soon, for we have no money to pay the rent and will soon be put out of our little home. When I see Jesus, I will thank Him that He let me in."

Tosia, fifteen, writes: "My father is strongly against all missions, yet he allowed me to go to Radosc two years ago. When he saw the influence it had, I was forbidden to go, and my father tried to interest me in worldly things. Sometimes, for a moment, I enjoyed them, but soon a longing for God filled my heart and I went secretly to the mission. It drew me more and more. I lied to my parents, telling them I went to see a friend. This winter the Word of God convicted me of sin—my double life. Now I am saved, but, as a Jewish child not yet of age, I must stay at home and obey. Jesus is mine, however, and I am free and happy."

New Workers Needed

We are looking forward to the summer work at Radosc this year, but we are also asking the Lord of the harvest to thrust forth ten new workers, and a couple to take up all-year-round work at Villa Bethel. There are unparalleled opportunities for evangelizing the greatly neglected field of Poland. We are asking for men and women of vision, who have been long enough with Christ to feel as He does about the suffering Jews; men who have counted the cost, who can walk quietly before God in the midst of all kinds of trials and dangers. Only such can do exploits in this land in this day.

—Reprinted from *The King's Business.*

A Little Jewish Maid

There was a "captive out of the land of Israel, a little maid; and she waited on Naaman's wife" (2 Kings 5:2).

A sweeter child than Macha
You will seldom, if ever, meet—
This little ray of sunshine
In our home on Jerusalem Street.

She came to us from the "Barracks"—
Oh, the ignorance and dirt of that place!
But she is the soul of refinement,
And Jesus has added His grace.

I ask her: "And where is Jesus?"
"In Himmel"—and she points to the sky—
"And in my Herz"—and she points to herself,
As she smilingly makes reply.

She loves to go out with the sister
To visit among the dear Jews;
She testifies, sings, and quotes Scripture,
Till I wonder, How can they refuse?

Oh, friends in the homeland, pray
That Jesus may be her shield,
And fill her heart with His Spirit
Till her life rich fruitage shall yield!

—F. A. McGaw.

Warsaw, Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Miller are slowly wending their way Eastward, finding that many friends are taking a prayerful interest in their going out to Poland. Pray earnestly that they may soon be sailing for the field, where they are sorely needed.

"Of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven"

By Miss Tordis Christoffersen

One of the most valuable and fruitful activities of our ministry in Poland is being carried on at our property at Radosc, about twenty miles out from Warsaw. Jewish mothers and children are taken each summer to this beautiful place, where they are brought under helpful Christian influences.

"I HAVE given unto them the words which thou gavest me: and they have received them, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me. I pray for them . . which thou hast given me; for they are thine" (John 17: 8, 9).

Spring is here, with all its beauty and promise of new life. It is always a great time with us. An ever-increasing number of children, with bright hopes for some happy summer days at Radosc, fill the rooms. We are all filled with high expectations. There is much to indicate that we will have our "best summer yet" at Villa Bethel. We are praying believingly that God will soon send us the revival we so sorely need.

We are also looking back with deep thanksgiving to God because, in spite of our many shortcomings, He has revealed His saving grace to young hearts in our midst. As so much depends upon their growth in grace and knowledge, we present them to you for earnest prayer.

Macha

First, there is little Macha, whom I have mentioned before. She had tuberculosis in her left leg and, though she has somewhat recovered, she is still very frail and so small that she looks like a child of six, though she is nine or ten years old. When the cold weather set in this winter, and she had to live in a dirty, unheated place (where we literally feared she would freeze to death) we took her into our home, cleaned her up and dressed her in good, warm clothing, and she came into a fellowship with the Lord that is unusual in so young a child. How tender and saintly she is! Once, when I was in bed with a cold, she sat all day by my bedside, telling me that when she grew up she would have long hair and dresses like mine, would always read the Bible and pray for all the world, and would live for Jesus among the poor Jews. Then she looked into my eyes with an unearthly sweetness and love and said: "You and I love each other as God and the Lord Jesus do." She prays and testifies, and loves to visit in Jewish homes, as much as her strength permits. She says, "I have something to tell them"—and she really has. Last week she came to me, asking if she could have a day of fasting and prayer for her sister and mother, who she knows believe only with their heads—*and are lost*. Oh, may His constraining love lay little Macha on your believing, praying hearts!

Jewish Child

Now, look at the small boy. He is indeed a happy little Jew, for he has a believing mother, who, for more than a year, has stood the test of living among Jews. She is true to the Lord at any cost, and her prayers are, more than anything else, thanksgiving for the grace God has given her, under all circumstances. She is the woman who lives in a dark cellar with her husband and child, and has four young men sleeping in the room at night, on folding beds. She has prayed a long time for these young men and brought them to the mission. Great is her joy that one of them, a youth of seventeen, has come into a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus. This young man is promising. He has taken his stand for Christ and testifies and prays openly. He needs much prayer, however, for his growth and keeping, for he truly is like a sheep among wolves.

Tosia is a beautiful, gifted girl. Although she

feels a call to serve the Lord, at present it is her privilege (and test, as well) to live the life that will win in the end, among her family and friends. Will you not pray with us that God, in His own time, will set her free from all ties, to go and serve Him whom she loves and fully believes. She comes on Sunday afternoon for a few hours of fellowship, and we are always encouraged when listening to her experiences of the week.

Moses and Aaron, two small lads, are not what they ought to be. We present them to you for believing prayer.

Cyvie has been coming to the mission for about six years. She has always been a problem, and we have sometimes been almost tempted to ask her to stay away. This winter, when the Lord in a special way manifested His power, Cyvie broke down and wept. She saw herself as a lost sinner and sought and found forgiveness for her sins. Much patience, love and prayer are still required in dealing with her, for she carries with her some bad habits, the besetting sin of the tongue being an outstanding one in her case.

Esther, who is now seventeen, is a deep soul. She was used of the Lord in visitation and the giving out of tracts, but some relatives found her doing this and complained to her mother. At present she is not allowed to go out with us, but she is always a blessing in the meetings. As we pray together, we trust the Lord to make the leaving of home and all as easy as possible, by His grace, for dear Esther is fully aware that this step has to be taken. On the first of May, when the parade of the Socialists marched through the streets for almost two hours, and we were all alarmed to notice the increase of the red flags bearing the big letters, "Revolution," I heard Esther say to a gathering of young people in the evening, "Don't you think that the first of May or the revolution will make you free! Nothing but the Lord Jesus Christ!"

We have a nice family who attend regularly. The father and mother are seeking the true light. Although we feel they have not as yet experienced a change of heart, some of their boys have—Samuel, Joseph and David—and what joy has been mine in teaching them, day by day, the living Word! How real the Book of Life is to them, and how they wanted to be sure of having their names written there! Little David, not yet ten years old, has a wonderful imagination. It is an inspiration to listen to him when he talks about the unspeakable things that Christ is preparing for those who love Him. His whole soul is in it when he talks about the streets of gold, the water, the fruit, the light from Him that sitteth upon the Throne, and his own place up there. To him the greatest wonder is, *everything for nothing!*

Little David has been put to a severe test. Some newspaper man got hold of his home address and the school to which he goes, and David was called before the principal, the rabbi, and the press. After questioning him, they told him that if he comes to us they will put him out of school, adding that the rabbi has power to curse him. The newspapers were recording it all, adding a warning to the Jews not to send their children to Radosc. I am telling you this so that you may understand how difficult it is to work here, and how the enemy is stirred when real, spiritual work is being done.

Remember Dora, who knows so much of the Scriptures, but when she moved out to a village where everybody knew each other, the fear of the Jews kept her from confessing the Lord and, consequently, she is in a backslidden condition.

Sarah and Ruska are fine girls, coming more and more into the light, which they are earnestly seeking.

All of these, with the coming new workers, will constitute the family at Villa Bethel. Will you not constantly call upon the Lord that love and unity of spirit may be manifested, and a strong testimony be borne to all, especially those who will be with us for the first time. Pray that the Lord will send the right ones to the mission for registration.

It would be neither wise nor possible to give you a true picture of the whole situation here. It is both serious and dangerous, and God alone can make us dwell in safety, but we have the great promise of the Cross: "He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" (Rom. 8: 32). Here is provision for spirit, soul, and body.

One more request for prayer. The young man from the university, who is taking his final exams, is quite broken down in health. He has all these years worked his way through, and then the fearful treatment accorded the Jewish students added to the strain. He was with us last night, and I felt

quite touched as I looked at him. What refinement of manner and behavior! What knowledge of everything under the sun! He must be like that young man whom our Lord looked at and loved. He has a fearful cough and has lost six pounds in five days. If he does not get his diploma this year, he may never get it. Who can tell what may happen to Jewish students by another year! We were enabled to send him to a rest home for six days, and are trusting and praying the Lord to restore him and to give him eternal life. Pray that his life may be preserved and that he may be a "prince" with God. Thank you for all your prayers and loving interest.

FATHER AND SON MINISTRY

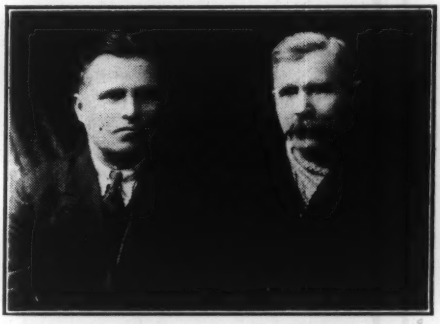
By George Nazaruk

(Poland)

I AM very, very thankful to you for your remembrance of me in these difficult times. I am earnestly praying that God will prosper our Fellowship and send in funds, so that our mission work may not suffer. He is able! "There is no want to them that fear Him." It is not real want, or the Lord will supply. Oh, that our desires may be along the line of His wisdom and His supply! He not only gives what I ask for my needs, but what He knows is best, beyond my asking and thinking, just as He says in Eph. 3 : 20. Sometimes discouragement creeps in, but shall I be fearful with such a Shepherd? Shall I complain? Shall I be disappointed? Oh, my heart's longing is that all our missionaries might lay hold, by faith, of the great truth that *He is able to supply all our needs.*

In 1910, the precious Word of God reached our poor little home, and my father was converted. He was the first believer in the village of Ploska, and perhaps the first in our district, also. There were some believers among the German and Bohemian people, but not among the Russians or Ukrainians. Some railroad men, passing by our place, heard how we were being persecuted, and they stopped to encourage us in our young Christian life. They were Russians. Oh, how glad we were to see those who could talk about the Word of God to us in our own language!

In these short twenty-seven years, God has wonderfully blessed His work in our district. He has even worked through those who were not able to read and write. My father, for instance, has to have someone read the Word to him. He listens carefully, and afterwards explains the Word of God to others. Not only in Ploska, but in many other places, the church has been started under preaching such as this.



George Nazaruk and Father

I wish, my dear friends, that you would remember my father in earnest prayer. He is now almost seventy years old. Since the church was organized in 1921, he has acted as assistant pastor rather than regular pastor, but sometimes he has had to take entire charge of the work. Believers come to the meeting from various places, and we take care of them. I want to say, to the glory of God, that He has always helped us wonderfully. My father is poor, having only four acres of land, yet every Sunday we have to prepare some kind of food for those who come from distant places to attend the meeting. I tried to help my father when I was in America, and now also, but sometimes it is hard for me to do anything. Remember, also, my dear old mother, who is sick most of the time. She has helped to lead many a soul to the Lord.

There are now 185 members in Ploska, 125 in Ozenin (my church), and thirty-one towns, large and small, in the state of Wolynia, where meetings are held, while there are hundreds of villages having only a few believers. Who will take care of them? God is laying the burden of all these upon our hearts. Will you not, dear readers, help us in your prayers? There are some poor widows with children, too, whom we have to help. May we hear the precious Word of our Lord in Matt. 25 : 40—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

"We come to Him empty, but go out from Him full—fully equipped with all we need."

IN MEMORIAM

By F. A. McGaw (Poland)

"EXCEPT a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit" (John 12: 24).

It is surely fitting that the deeds of the Christian martyrs should be kept in sacred memory. Jesus said of Mary's act, after she had poured over Him the fragrant ointment, that wheresoever this gospel should be preached in all the world, what she had done should be spoken of for a memorial of her. Surely, then, it is fitting that one who gave herself so whole-heartedly to this mission work in Warsaw, and sealed her sacrificial life with her blood, should be remembered, her grave visited, and her life and labors reviewed.

Seven of our workers visited Miss Grace Mott's grave yesterday, April 14th, the anniversary of her martyrdom in 1932. The record on the stone at her grave gives her age as forty at the time of her death.

I have on my desk her well-worn and much-marked Bible, and also another book, "Daily Light on the Daily Path," a book of Scripture readings for every day of the year. I also have some old copies of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD. From these sources I have gleaned the following facts:

GRACE MOTT

For two years, 1919–20, she worked among the mountain people of Tennessee. From this mountain work she went to Biola in 1921. This Bible School at Los Angeles has had such scholarly and spiritual teachers as Dr. Torrey and G. Campbell Morgan, and has a fine record in furnishing workers for many mission fields, at home and abroad. She graduated with a good record in three years. In 1924 she went to New York, where she worked among the Jews of that city under the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

It was during this time that she met Miss Margaret Griffith at a seaside conference. Miss Griffith presented to her the needs of the great, white harvest field among the Jews of Warsaw, Poland. A few days later, with a new and deeper consecration, she offered herself to Jesus Christ, saying: "Here am I; send me." A little later, she told Miss Griffith: "I have loved my work among the Jews of the Bronx, New York"—and her face grew radiant as she spoke of the boys and girls with whom she had worked—"but I believe I am to go to the foreign field now. Someone has come to our mission who can take my place, and I am going to those who have had no chance to hear the blessed gospel."

With Miss Jean Rhode she left New York early in 1929 and came to Poland. On January 4th they were in London, on January 12th she was at Radosc, and on January 22nd was her first women's meeting. At that time they had Ogrodowa Hall, in the city where Miss Mott was brutally murdered a little over three years later. I cannot tell just what meetings they held in their hall, but then, as now, the great feature was the "Fresh Air" work for the children, out at Radosc, during the summer season.

Radosc is a beautiful place in the suburbs of Warsaw, near a great forest of pine trees. There is a large house with eight or ten rooms, and six acres of yard, garden, and playground. They have a Maypole swing, seesaw, and various other things for outdoor exercise and entertainment. They have

a large veranda, where they are served good, nourishing food in abundance. Here, also, gospel songs and verses of Scripture are drilled and drilled into them till they will never forget the lessons learned at Radosc. They are kept out here for at least two weeks. They are so benefited in their bodies, manners, morals, and spirits that the parents are delighted and completely won over to the mission. This work among the Jewish children was a work Miss Mott dearly loved and for which she was eminently fitted.

I wrote to her in 1931 and asked her some questions. One was this: Is it true that Warsaw is the second largest Jewish center, with its 350,000, and New York first, with her 2,000,000 Jews? She wrote back that it was true. I asked her what agencies or missions were at work among the Jews of Warsaw. She wrote back that, besides the American-European Fellowship, there were the Church of England Mission and the Mildmay Mission of London. I asked her if the Jews of Poland were more approachable or receptive to the gospel than those of New York. She answered this question thus: "Possibly they are a little more open to the gospel, but"—and this was indicative of her own prayer life—"after all, it requires *soul travail* to bring men and women to Christ."

As we stood around the grave that day, earnest prayers were offered, in which the name of Miss Rhode was mentioned. She heroically held the ground for about a year, until Miss Christoffersen came on the scene. Miss Rhode is in America, at present not able for much work, but when she meets the Lord of the harvest she will receive at His hand a satisfying reward.

In Miss Mott's precious Bible, where the first chapter of Philippians occurs, she has this written on the margin: "Jesus Christ was unselfish, humble, obedient, and self-sacrificing." In this picture of her Master, I see a wonderful portrait of her own character and life.

1. *Unselfish.* She was that. She gave freely out of her own allowance, which was not large, to help others in need. She gave of her clothing until, when she died, she had very little of anything except a few books. All that she had, she willingly shared with others. Surely, in her unselfishness she was like her Master.

2. *Humble.* She was humble. Read these words written at the time of her death by one who knew her well: "Miss Mott was a saint, spending many hours in prayer and even whole nights. (In her books were records of fasting as well as praying—F. A. M.) In her walk, she was very strict and gave no offense to any. Her words were few and decided. Although she had an excellent college education, yet she stooped down to clean dirty floors in the poorest of Jewish homes."

3. *Obedient.* She, too, was obedient. She knew the pathway down to the Garden; she knew of midnight struggles and the coming to the place where she could say: "Not my will, but Thine, be done."

4. *Self-sacrificing.* Again she was like Christ, who steadfastly set His face to go to Jerusalem, though He knew He was to suffer death; or like the Apostle Paul, who said: "I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus" (Acts 21:13).

In a clipping I found in one of her books, mention is made of "an assembly of believers where the cross looms up, where the blood marks appear, where there is a vision of Gethsemane and Calvary and the life that *costs*." She has this on the margin: "Beware of the voice that says, 'Save thyself.'" Her Christlikeness entitles her to a place among the saintly women of all history.

Somewhere I have come across this incident: In the Roman persecutions, there was a group of Christians placed out on the ice of a lake to slowly freeze to death. They wore scant clothing and were placed not far from the shore, where a huge bonfire was kept blazing, blankets and warm robes were displayed, and hot drinks and food were provided to tempt them to deny Christ, leave the ice, and come to the warm fire. One poor fellow could stand it no longer—he broke and ran for the fire and comfort! A soldier, standing on the shore, looked at the group intently and said: "I see a crown hanging over the place where that man was standing! I love Jesus Christ." Throwing off his heavy coat, he ran out and stepped into the vacancy to win the crown forfeited by the deserter. What would you and I do if we faced death for Jesus Christ?

In Miss Mott's book, "Daily Light," were these words: "He shall be as the light of the morning, a morning without clouds." The last four words, "a morning without clouds," were underscored, and

underneath in pencil is the word, "Hallelujah!" At the foot of the same page were these words, "There shall be no night there," and underneath was that same expressive word, "Hallelujah!" In many other places I find this same word of praise to Jehovah. Why did she write it? She was not in a meeting where many were praising God—she did not write it for the eyes of others—it was the spontaneous outburst of a heart overflowing with the glory of God, and "Hallelujah!" seemed the only word to write.

She was slain between 2:00 and 3:00 in the afternoon of Thursday, April 14th, and on that very day, beside the words: "Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee" are these words in pencil: "Hallelujah! 1932. Timely indeed!" Yes, dear sister in Christ, more timely than you knew. In the morning she wrote "Hallelujah!" for the last time on earth, and before nightfall she was with the angels in heaven. None of her friends were with her in the dying hour. There was no one to lay a hand on her brow and utter a prayer as she slipped away. But I believe there was a great "cloud of witnesses" watching the race and, as she made it in through the gate and Christ stretched out His hand to welcome her, there was a great shout of "Hallelujah!" that made the arches of heaven ring!

EVANGELIZING

By D. Mysiuk

(Poland)

GOD'S work is progressing, and there is an awakening in some places. The Lord is adding unto the church those who have been saved. In this year of 1937, scores of souls are going to be baptized. Please pray for our district. The workers, as well as the brethren and sisters, need greater power from above and blessings from the Lord.

Throughout our entire district we are having blessed meetings. In spite of hindrances on the part of the crooked, corrupt world and the threatenings of the ungodly and infidels, the number of the children of God is increasing.

We recently visited the village of Malica, where we had meetings on Saturday night and Sunday morning. As they listened to the preaching of the Word of truth, many people accepted Christ's message with contrite hearts and many tears. The infidels did not like this and threatened to do me harm, because through my preaching the people were converted.

There were people at that meeting from surrounding villages, and they asked us to visit them. Some of them said, "We have a large room furnished and prepared. Only come!" In that village the gospel has never yet been preached, and the people are hungry for God's Word. Thus, new places are being added for the work of evangelization, and the Lord's work is increasing.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS

By Jan Wladysiuk

(Poland)

IN 1934 and 1935 I distributed a number of Yiddish New Testaments among the Jews. This past year I visited these friends and had special conversation with them. Many of them told me that they are reading the New Testament and find much delight and comfort to their souls in the Word of God. They state, however, that they are sorry they find themselves so situated that it is impossible for them to confess Christ openly.

I thank my Lord and those good friends who have helped me to carry on this work for our Master. Pray for me, dear friends, that the Lord may use me more and more for His glory.

Before Easter we had a week of evangelistic meetings, and a small group of people were interested in God's "good news." The Sunday after Easter, we had a young people's meeting, which was attended by about 200 persons. I am sorry that I cannot say we have very many such crowded meetings.

The last pamphlet I printed was a sermon by John Wesley entitled "Salvation by Faith." The Catholics believe in salvation through works, so I thought this pamphlet would be very good for them, teaching salvation by faith.

—A. Przeorski (Poland).

The Victory of Faith

"Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh." What does that mean? It means, if you are filled with God's Holy Spirit, that He undertakes the conflict. It is no longer you struggling against your temptations and besetments, but the Spirit of God leading you to victory.

—*Rev. W. H. Aldis.*

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

By John Kovalchuk (Carpathian Russia)

THE Lord has been very good to us this past spring, blessing us abundantly. First, Rev. I. V. Neprash visited us and spent two weeks in our country, holding evangelistic meetings in different places in our wide district. Since he is a representative of the Russian Bible Fund, he ordered for us a couple thousand Russian Bibles and Testaments, to be distributed wisely among those Carpatho-Russians who are interested in the Word of God but who are so poor that they cannot afford to buy it. It is a great gift, and we thank God for His wonderful provision for these poor people. We ask our friends to pray with us that the Lord will breathe with His Holy Spirit upon these people while they are reading their Bibles, that they may get a special thirst for this living water and that a great revival may start, not only in this country but in all places where His Word is being distributed.

A few days after Mr. Neprash left us, another well-known, blessed Russian worker visited us, Rev. G. K. Urban, of Paris, France. This brother is doing a great work among the Russian refugees in France, and is also editing a fine Russian paper, "The Call," besides publishing much other evangelistic literature. He, too, spent about two weeks with us, holding evangelistic meetings in different places and showing Bible pictures with the machine he had with him. These pictures draw the attention and interest of many people, and we had greater crowds than ever before. We ourselves would like to have a machine like this. It would be a great help in the Lord's work here. We pray that the Lord will lay it on some heart to give it to us for God's work here in this dark country. We thank God for the service of these two brethren.

We then began preparing for the Russian Easter, which this year happened to be much later than that of the Roman Catholics. This is one of the greatest of Russian holidays, being observed for several days. In addition, they have a week of so-called "holy evenings" before the holiday, and also "Pure Thursday" and "Good Friday." During all these days, they have services in their churches. This gives us, also, a good opportunity to hold meetings in different places, for the people come to these services.

With the hope of covering more ground during these holidays, we decided to divide the territory among ourselves. Brother Philip Manetz went to hold services in Neresnice and its vicinity, Brother John Gonak in the region nearer to his home, namely, around the city of Uzhorod, the capital of Carpathian Russia, and I myself stayed in Bustino.

Just a few days before Easter, one of our devoted converts in Bustino, Mrs. Lawrence, an aged lady, who was waiting for summer to be baptized, became ill with pneumonia and died. I had the joyful opportunity of talking with her just a few hours before her death. I read to her the 14th chapter of John, explaining to her those consoling words of our Saviour. Then I asked if she was sure of her salvation in Jesus Christ and of that place prepared for her by the Lord. With joy lighting up her face, she replied that she knew Jesus was her Saviour and she was not afraid of death, because she was going to meet her dear Lord soon. I then prayed, thanking the Lord for this precious soul. In spite of old age, she used to be first at all our services. When we opened the door of our prayer hall, we would see that she was already there, on her knees in prayer. She told me before she died that some of her relatives wanted her to call the Greek Orthodox priest to make confession, as they always do in their church, believing that this confession and the taking of the bread and wine are the means of salvation. But this woman told them she did not need to do this, for she had confessed her sins to the Lord Himself and she knew Christ's Blood had been shed for her and her sins were already forgiven. She asked us to take charge of her funeral, singing the gospel hymns and reading the Word of God. Her son, with whom she lived, was also a believer. After her death, we held services in their home for two evenings, and then, on Good Friday, we had a very crowded funeral service. It gave us an unusual opportunity to testify to many. May the Lord bless all that was done for His glory!

On Easter day, we held a service in the morning in Bustino, and in the afternoon our young people conducted an Easter program. The Lord richly blessed us. The young people sang the Easter hymns, recited stories and poems relating to the

Resurrection of Christ, and we greatly rejoiced together. The following day we went to the town of Ugli, which is an outstation about fifteen miles from Bustino, and there, too, we had an Easter service and the young people's program. The third day we held a meeting in the town of Zolstarevo, where we have friends, some of whom are believers. This town is surrounded by many large towns and villages, in which the gospel of salvation has not yet been preached. We thank God for several souls here who have been converted to Christ and rejoice in His salvation, testifying to others around them. We had a fine service here. Much good, spiritual literature was distributed, both in this town and on our way to and from the place, and we believe that all this work will bring forth fruit in God's own time.

The Lord also blessed the labors of Brother Philip Manetz in Neresnice, during these holidays, and Brother John Gonak in the region around Uzhorod. We are very thankful to God and to our friends for the help we received for Brother Gonak. It encouraged him very much. We thank God for the answer to our prayers.

Carpathian Russia is a new field. We are just starting the work here, and you know that every beginning is hard. Nevertheless, we thank God for the success we are having, in spite of the awful apostasy and the rapid spread of Communism. The doors in many places are gradually opening for the gospel news, and we are begged to come and help. Let us pray more earnestly for this field, that the Lord will send us more workers, who are devoted and self-sacrificing. We thank God for answering our prayers and gradually enlarging the number of laborers, but we need still more.

GREETINGS FROM ROUMANIA

THE peace of God be with you, dear fellow believers in the Lord Jesus Christ! The Spirit of the Lord Jesus has brought to my remembrance that it is a long time since I last wrote you about our life here. I would have you know that we are rejoicing in the Lord, and He leads us on in His own way.

At present, we are all in good health. During the winter, I was ill with the grippe for two weeks and unable to work, but I thank God that He has given me back my health, in answer to prayer, and I am now able to serve Him.

The Lord made it possible for me to buy a bicycle to use in His work, so I am now able to visit more villages and go in much less time. My visits were formerly made on foot, and often, after a walk of several miles, I was too tired to do justice to the work.

Many souls are turning to the Lord. The evil one is very busy and causes us much trouble, but, thanks be unto God, He enables us to overcome. I do thank Him for His grace granted unto us, and I thank you for the gifts that have been sent to us. May the Lord reward you, according to His Word (Rev. 22 : 12).

Our Easter holidays are just beginning here. My prayer is that many of my people will hear the Word of God during these days and turn to Him who alone can save them. Pray for us all, that we may be enabled by His grace to continue in the truth until He comes.

I send greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus. My family also send greetings. Yours in Christ,

JOHN AND MARIA COSTI	MARIA
NASTASIA	SEVERIN
JOAN	DANIEL
ELENA	WASILE
FRANDAFIRA	DAVID.

"As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord" (Joshua 24 : 15).

To a child of God bowed in prayer that the gospel may be sent to the dark lands, though he may not see it, yet, as he prays, GOD baffles the powers of darkness; as he prays, GOD moves the heart of kings; as he prays, GOD breaks down the barriers to evangelization; as he prays, GOD loosens the bonds of superstition; as he prays, GOD opens up the pathways to forbidden lands; as he prays, GOD unclasps the purses of His children; as he prays, GOD raises up and thrusts forth the gospel messengers to the whitened harvests. As he is praying, GOD IS DOING.—*McConkey.*

Prayer is the hand that moves the world, but the fingers of that hand are consecrated men and women.—*Robert Moffat.*

I tell you, fellow Christians, your love has a broken wing if it cannot fly across the ocean.

—*Maltbie Babcock.*

Varied Albanian Ministry

By Edwin and Dorothy Jacques

YOU have welcomed those two messages of Mr. and Mrs. Konrad in the April and May issues of the Harvest Field. Their presence has proved such a blessing. Much of the tenseness is lifted by occasional exercise together outdoors, well-rounded senses of humor, recollections of similar experiences and mutual friends at home; and it's great fun to introduce them to Albania—then stand by and watch them get acquainted. The Lord has been good in making possible such unanimity of outlook, and compatible Christian fellowship. How much happier we are that we left the "choice" with Him!

Since my last letter, a much-needed work in the chapel was completed. The walls were white-washed, floor stained, non-glaring light globes installed, and forty benches made. Besides increasing the seating capacity, these have replaced the old benches, which are now distributed among the Sunday school classrooms. At last, no children have to stand throughout the session.

Nothing definite has been accomplished toward a Moslem work. We continue asking that He open the way before us, but we have not had one leading to corroborate our deep desire in this direction. On the contrary, Bajram (see the February letter) is no longer here to assist in such—he has just begun his year of compulsory military training. However, no man is indispensable—we shall enter whenever He indicates. The Moslem constitutes 70 per cent of Albania's people, and, though left strictly alone by the Orthodox and the Roman Catholic churches, he must be reached with the gospel.

Due to the Eastern Church's refusal to adopt the Gregorian calendar, we had two Easters: our Protestant (and R. C.) on March 28, and the Orthodox on May 2. Several entrances were secured by means of colored film slides, which show so realistically how Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures and rose again the third day for our justification. Not only were these used with adults and children here in Kortcha, but a nearby village opened its clubhouse for us. The baby organ, clarinet, and trumpet attracted the whole town. Both wards of the local state hospital were visited, and later the orphanage. Our definite prayer was answered in the opening of the prison to this same message. All one morning was spent in running from office to office, but finally, for the first time in over three years, permission was secured. This afternoon the 160 men and boys were seen in three groups. Three times the pictures were shown and the sinners' Substitute presented. Four Moslem convicts and an Orthodox asked for gospels.

We likewise praise Him for developments in the direction of our tract ministry. The Scripture Gift Mission of London is now printing for us 5,000 copies each of 15 different Scripture leaflets. The American Tract Society is assisting. Material designed especially for Moslems is being prepared. Literally days and days have been spent preparing the manuscript for printing, but finally we will have an adequate supply of literature. The devil, however, is not asleep. Just yesterday, after considerable insistence, two packages of sample publications, mailed seven weeks ago from Cairo, Egypt, were located—shelved in the office of the Inspector of Education for censorship. "You'll receive them, maybe, after a week or two," assured the secretary.

A holiday was declared last week, and we went on our first hike. Food and blankets, etc., were loaded on a mule, and eight of us went up through the mountains to Goat Rock. It was a rare day, with no rain. "Clean air and cold water"—the Albanian's *summum bonum*—united with the scenery to overcome fatigue. Our campfire hamburgers excelled those of the White Tower. A rolling stone, however, was Arthur's undoing, and he returned on the mule with a sprained ankle. This has confined his recent activities to studying grammar. What a diet!

As most of you know, Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy have recently retired from the work and are now in America. There was quite an article in the paper, and, after their 29 years on the field, many Kortcha people can hardly get used to their absence.

In response to several inquiries, may we suggest that gifts for this work should be sent to *The American European Fellowship, 1213 North Franklin St., Philadelphia, Penna.* This avoids the possi-

bility of loss abroad, and they are safely forwarded to us 100 per cent. Please designate gifts carefully. Instead of receiving salaries, we workers are supported by such gifts as are designated to us. Kindly specify Albanian gifts either "Mission," "Konrad," or "Jacques." May we assure you that appeals for financial support will never be made. This is committed to Him who knows our actual needs better than we and is pledged to meet them. This matter is now understood. Therefore, with the exception of the semi-annual financial statement, further reference will be unnecessary.

The "Reform Parliament," in an attempt to pacify malcontents and to head off Communistic tendencies, has made several changes. The two outstanding are the unveiling of Moslem women and the teaching of religion in the public schools. It is reported that the former law is not strictly enforced in some quarters. The poor women, who have all their mature years been discreetly concealed, feel quite unclothed without the veil.

Speaking of reforms, one other is sadly needed in the Post Office system. Letters have a disconcerting habit of disappearing, so we usually send out U. S. mail in registered packets for remailing at home. This explains the U. S. postmark.

The Orthodox Church is likewise proposing reforms. A new bishop was settled in Kortcha last week and has promised to found a seminary in this city. Also, the autocephalous Orthodox Church of Albania has again associated itself with the Patriarchate of Constantinople (Istanbul). However, a mere association of dead bones does not beget life—an inbreathing is needed.

We ask prayer for this single gospel testimony in Albania. Greetings to you all, and Christian love.

IN ESTONIA

By Nikita Mosherenok

IN MY Christian work among Russians, part of my time is given to visiting sick people in the hospitals. Recently I had a good talk with a dying woman. It gave me great joy to know that she accepted salvation through Jesus Christ and to hear her testify about this before she died.

Some time ago, I had a wonderful opportunity to give my testimony to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ to the commander of the garrison at Reval, the capital of Estonia. I called his attention to the tenth chapter of the Book of Acts, telling him that Cornelius, a Roman centurion, was also a military officer, but he believed in Christ in all simplicity. My commander-friend was unusually attentive to my words and expressed his satisfaction. I told him that I am a plain Christian worker, just like the disciples of Christ, who were fishermen. Our conversation was concluded with prayer.

We are having continual trouble with the incorporating of our Russian Christian group. The government requires that we have many members,, which we do not have. We are advised to formally unite with the large Estonian churches. Under such conditions, we would be compelled to lose the spiritual independence we have had as Russian Christians. We trust there will be a good outcome, satisfactory both to us believers and to the authorities.

I am always deeply thankful to you, brethren, for the help which I receive from you. I pray for you, and I ask your prayers for me and for the work. Please accept my hearty greetings.

MEETING DIRE NEEDS

By John Gordiuk

(Poland)

"*The Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not*" (Isa. 58 : 11).

THANK you very much for your prayerful interest in the Lord's work in this part of His vineyard. Many thanks to our dear Lord, who knows our needs better than we know them ourselves and is always able to do for us more than we ask or think. To Him alone be all the glory!

I want to invite your prayerful attention to a matter which burdens my heart. While visiting the believers in their homes, I learned of a family who are living not very far away from us and are in extreme need. I visited them at my first opportunity. The parents were not at home, but there were six little children lying on one bed and covered with one quilt. The whole house consisted of one very small room, with one door and one window. The table and bed were the only furniture. At that time they had no bread, no potatoes, and no fuel. The icy wind was blowing against the door,

making the cold room still more cold. It was daytime, but the children were all in bed because of the cold, as they had no warm clothing or shoes. The mother of that family is a believer and is a very joyful, devoted sister, but the father is an unbeliever. I could not stay there very long, as I could not endure looking on the suffering of innocent children. Leaving a little help, I went on to another place, but my first visit to that home is always before my eyes. Since that time, we have been helping them a little, as the Lord made it possible. Once they had their own house and farm, but now they have nothing. This is not the only case of this kind. There are many who, in the time of the depression, lost all their property and now have nothing of their own—no money and no work. The usual workmen receive some help from the state, but ruined property owners such as these receive nothing. Will you not pray with us that God may enable us to help such poor, needy people. Read Isaiah 58: 7-11.

Yes, the physicial and material needs of the people are very great, but the spiritual depression is still greater and the suffering of soul much heavier. Do we fulfil the last commandment of our risen Lord? Do we "draw out" our *souls* to the hungry? May the Lord give us clear vision and set our hearts aflame with His love for perishing souls!

On February 14th and 15th we had a Young People's Conference in Mlynow. A very great number of believing young people, from different assemblies, were present. There was a special talk about the different needs and problems in the work among the young people. There is a great need of wholly consecrated and prepared workers, such as would stir up young people to follow in the way of the Master. Will you pray with us that God will raise up such workers for His field here. The conference concluded with a four-hour meeting, in which a great number of young people took part.

Two weeks later, I was in a young people's meeting in the village of Stawok, about 25 kilometers from Mlynow. There, also, the Lord sent us great blessing.

Last Sunday I was invited to visit a place about ten kilometers from us. A very good work was done there several years ago, but they did not have a hall for meetings. Two years ago they started to build a hall, but in the meantime they had no place to hold regular meetings. A certain brother has now fitted up a special room in his house for meetings, and we gathered there, though not very many could be accommodated. The gospel meeting held there was a very good one, and was followed by a meeting for members only. Many troubles had arisen inside the church at the time that they had no regular meetings, but, with the help of the Lord, many problems were solved at this time.

Now, about our own personal problem. As I wrote you a long time ago, we had hoped to move to the town of Mlynow, but did not have opportunity to do so. Our present home is not suitable for us, being four kilometers from the hall, so we have been praying for many months that the Lord would show us His place for us. Now, with the Lord's help, we are buying a little piece of land and, the Lord willing, are planning to build a small house in the village of Mlynow, near the town. Will you not stand with us in prayer that the merciful hand of our Lord may rest upon us and strengthen us to do His will. May the Lord bless you all and reward you in glory! I greet you in His precious Name.

THE CRY FROM THE FOUR WINDS

"How long is it," asked an old Mohammedan woman in Bengal, "since Jesus died for sinful people? Look at me. I am old. I have prayed, given alms, gone to the holy shrines, become as dust from fasting, and all this is useless. Where have you been all this time?"

The cry was echoed from the icy shores of the farthest Northwest Territory. "You have been many moons in this land," said an old Eskimo to the Bishop of Selkirk. "Did you know this good news then? Since you were a boy? And your father knew? Then why did you not come sooner?"

It was heard in the snowy heights of the Andes. "How is it," asked a Peruvian, "that during all the years of my life I have never before heard that Jesus Christ spoke those precious words?"

It was repeated in the white streets of Casablanca, North Africa. "Why," cried a Moor to a Bible seller, "have you not run everywhere with this Book? Why do so many of my people not know of the Jesus whom it proclaims? Why have you hoarded it to yourselves? Shame on you!"

It is the cry from the four winds. *How shall we answer it?—Selected.*

Viewing Today's Conditions

By Rev. Geo. W. Hunter

FOR fifteen years it has been my privilege to seek friends who will pray and minister in other ways to the ten million Jews of Europe, as well as millions of peasants of other nationalities. For over 1500 years these peasants have been under the domination of a paganistic, ecclesiastic organization, that delegated to itself the claim of being the church that Jesus Christ established when he walked through the land of Palestine. I have visited the European field three times, and have witnessed the dense ignorance of both Jew and Gentile in every nation where this "form of godliness" has held sway over the masses. While it did not deny the power thereof, it knew nothing of the reality of John 3 : 16 in the lives of its adherents.

The God-given power of visualizing the conditions found on these several fields has been blessed of the Lord, and a multitude of praying friends has been the result of these years of travel all over the United States, as well as the visits to the European countries.

On these trips, multitudes of Jews filled halls and listened to the exposition of the written Word, which revealed the living Word. The time when 600 Jews came to listen to the "Goyim" from America, who preached the "Crucified One" from the Scriptures and yet kept injecting the words, "I love the Jews," will be an incident I shall never forget. Then, when the missionary's wife held out a Yiddish Bible and, in a few words spoken in Russian, offered to give a copy to any Jew who wanted it, the result was fraught with such significance as only eternity will reveal. I shall always cherish the memory of those Jews, reaching over the backs of those in front of them and clamoring for copies of the Book, all the time shouting, "Don't give them all away! Give us a chance at them!" After the missionary had quieted them by raising his hand, and had interpreted to me the message contained in the clamoring of these 600 Jews, it was my privilege to say to him, "Tell them we will have Bibles and Testaments for all who want them next Saturday night." This was accomplished by sending to the British and Foreign Bible Society in Warsaw, Poland, who forwarded a consignment of Bibles to us.

The next Saturday, when we went to the mission hall, there were approximately 1,200 Jews gathered to hear the "Goyim," who spoke from the Law and the Prophets and other writings on the theme, "Jesus Christ, the Seed of Abraham." After the message was finished, someone in the multitude standing outside the meeting hall shouted, "How about the Bibles and Testaments you promised us?" Again the shouting of the crowd called for the quieting influence of the missionary, who said, "We have not one Bible in this hall. If you want one, come to the mission and we will do one of three things—we will give them to you, or sell them to you, or loan them to you. It is for you to choose." Then began a distribution of Bibles that lasted for the remainder of the time we were in that section.

The three visits made to the several fields showed me anew the potency of God's Word. He says: "The Word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart" (Heb. 4 : 12) ; also, "The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple" (Psa. 119 : 130).

The privilege of ministering to these Jews at this time is to me a very sacred commission, in the light of the prophetic utterances of the Book of books. The "remnant according to the election of grace" is now being gathered out from all those European countries, where the Jews' only conception of the "Crucified One" has been given them through this so-called church, which has bowed to images (sometimes painted on shrines beside the road) or figures of the Saviour hanging on a cross. In the name of this "Crucified One," the Jews have been persecuted and killed, even their property being confiscated, while they themselves have been driven out as outcasts, even up to the present time.

The work of representing this "missionary fellowship" has been blessedly owned of the Lord. Even though there are many who seem only to be interested in the possibility of the communists of Europe invading America, and are apparently very

much disturbed because this seems to be growing, yet the Christian who knows his Bible sees in this very menace the fulfilment of the prophetic Word of God. We cannot seem to comprehend that the very growth of all these many subversive agencies is only an evidence of the near coming of the Lord. Every Bible student realizes the need of obeying the admonition of Paul to Timothy: "Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine. For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; and they shall turn away their ears from the truth, and shall be turned unto fables" (II Tim. 4 : 2-4).

In many instances, I have encountered the most profound indifference to the present world unrest. Many seem to feel something like this: "I do not see so great a menace in present-day conditions. In the main, we are well cared for—so why worry?" Looking at the Word of God from every angle, we find that the present age is fast hastening to its culmination. The Jews of the world, in the main, have continued to rebel against Jesus, who is called Christ; the fact that there are a multitude of cults of every kind only proves the many statements of the Word of God along the same line; the Russian peasants have been hearing messages from "God's Holy Book," something they never heard during the centuries of power of the Greek church.

To sum it up, God is causing multitudes from every country to listen to the gospel, but America, the country in which the gospel has not only been heard for a long time but the response has been so great, now seems to be drifting into an indifference that is appalling to those who are seeking to create interest in the many foreign fields of the world.

HEADING FOR PALESTINE

By Dr. James Ewke

(Czechoslovakia—Palestine)

I AM very busy making the last arrangements for starting to Palestine. The way is now entirely open and my documents are in order. In the meantime, I am seizing every opportunity for personal work amongst my numerous acquaintances, young and old. I feel that with many of them I shall meet no more, and the fruitage from the seed which the Lord permitted me to sow in their hearts, I shall not see here, but I believe that God will keep all these precious souls with whom I have come in contact for so many years and will, in His own time, gather us all in a wonderful meeting in heaven.

I have had many long walks with the children (and with their parents also) through the woods on the Bohemian mountains and in the picturesque meadows, and the Lord gave me many opportunities to sow His seed in their hearts. Through the children, I had access to the hearts of the parents, for, as I have often noticed, people are willing to listen to the gospel message if the preacher is a good friend to their children.

Yesterday I had an interesting conversation with a young student of the Technical High School at Prague. We talked late into the night. During this conversation, he asked me hundreds of questions about Buddha, Mohammed, Moses, Christ, the different religions of the world, the reason why I am convinced that the Christian religion is better than the others, etc. It is strange to see how the modern "intelligentsia" of Europe, *en masse*, who are so highly educated, know practically nothing about the real truth of Christ and His gospel. That student, for instance, imagined that Christ was a very proud man, who wanted to become a leader of the people and, in order to attract their attention, performed many miracles by means of hypnotism.

"My dear friend," I said to him, "you ought to read the Bible and thereby become better acquainted with the person of Jesus Christ, and then you will get a new conception and understanding of Him. He came to this earth, not to gain popularity or to become a leader, but to give His very life blood for our sins and redeem us. Believe me, all the spiritual leaders of mankind were sinners like you and me and needed to be saved—Christ alone was sinless. Don't forget that Jesus loves you and expects you to give yourself to Him." Please pray for this young man, who is very sincere.

I am planning to go through Roumania, so as to start sailing for Palestine from Constantsa port. I have been informed that this route is a little cheaper than through Italy. Professor Marzinkovski, who is also going to Palestine in the near future, will stay for some time in Roumania, helping in the work among the Jews there, and he will then start also from Constantsa port for Palestine. Please pray

for me, that God may lead me and give me wisdom and the knowledge needed for His work in the Holy Land.

BLESSED OPPORTUNITIES

By Philip Manetz

(Carpathian Russia)

LO, THE winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come" (Song of Solomon 2 :11,12). "The Lord is good to all: and His tender mercies are over all His works" (Psa. 145: 9).

We are having beautiful spring weather. Indeed, the whole creation rejoices in the mercy and goodness of God, recognizing the Creator of all—except man, who walks with his head down and his heart hardened, unthankful, rebellious, deliberately refusing to acknowledge his Creator and disregarding the love and grace of God.

We have had unusual opportunities of witnessing for Christ during the Easter holidays. I say unusual, because, by God's grace and mercy, we were all well and in physical condition to work for the Lord. Then, too, the weather was warm and sunny all through the Easter season, so we were able to serve the Lord with gladness, without interruption. Praise God!

The young people's meeting at Bustino, at three o'clock on Easter afternoon, was in charge of Mrs. Kovalchuk. The program was a splendid one, and the young people were very enthusiastic. Some recited good Easter poems, others quoted Scripture texts or read the portions of Scripture which bear on the Resurrection; they sang the victorious hymns of the Resurrection, including "Christ Arose," and the program was concluded with some fine, spiritual music rendered by a trio. Mrs. Kovalchuk played on a handsaw, her daughter, Anna, played the banjo, and Mr. Houshka, a native Christian, accompanied them on the accordion. Everybody rejoiced in the blessing of God.

Brother Kovalchuk has told you how we separated in order to cover the territory to better advantage. Please ask God's blessing upon the seed of the Word, which was sown abundantly during the Easter holidays.

We were recently favored of God in having with us Rev. G. K. Urban, of Paris, who is working among Russian refugees in France. Mr. Urban is a highly educated man. Under the old regime, he was associate judge in the law courts of Russia. God in His mercy saved him and is now using him as a witness of His grace, among the high and low, rich and poor. "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God" (Rom. 3:23).

Mr. Urban preached the Word in Prague for about two weeks, with good results. It is said that a Russian engineer turned to Christ. Praise God! Please pray for this man, that the Holy Spirit may indeed do a definite work of grace in his heart.

Mr. Urban then came to Carpathian Russia, accompanied by Mr. Rybachuk, one of the Russian students of the Biblical Seminary in Prague. They went from one place to another, preaching the Word of God. Our own hall in Bustino was too small for these meetings, so Mr. Kovalchuk had to rent a larger one. When Mr. Urban tried to show his stereopticon slides in this hall, it was so overcrowded that we were unable to control the people. Thus, the pictures were stopped immediately and the people were dismissed, for fear there might be some serious accident. But "all things work together for good to them that love God." We went back to our own hall, secretly, just the believers, and enjoyed the pictures immensely, undisturbed by the disorderly public. They lasted until almost midnight, and the brethren and sisters, who had come long distances, returned to their homes rejoicing. The pictures differed in character—historical, Holy Land, second coming of Christ, temperance, etc.—and Mr. Urban gave a spiritual message with each picture. The purpose of the pictures was to lead precious souls to Christ. Quite a few made an outward decision for Christ, in Bustino as well as in the other villages. We leave them in God's hands, trusting the blessed Holy Spirit to continue the work of grace in their hearts. Please pray for these souls. We thank God for the blessing we all received through Mr. Urban's ministry. He is a humble man and a true servant of God.

Just a word about Mr. Rybachuk. He is a Russian and, we believe, a true Christian man. He worked for the Lord in Poland for several years, and for the last four years has been preparing for more thorough Christian work. The Lord willing, he will finish his course in the Biblical Seminary in June, after which he expects to come to Carpathian Russia and join us in the Lord's work here. If it please

the Lord, that is our prayer—but there are some difficulties involved. First, he must of necessity become a citizen of this country; second, one of the villages in Carpathian Russia must receive him as a desirable citizen (the village of Tereshol is preferable); third, his support. All these things must be prayed through. Will you please join us in these important requests. *God is able.*

Here is another important request. This has been on my heart for some time, but somehow I was not at liberty to make it known, and surely I do not wish anything that would be contrary to the Lord's will. I was recently led to pray very definitely for this matter, and I dare now to make it known to God's people for their consideration. We make our long trips to the various villages on the bicycle, and it is very tiresome. Sometimes, after going against the wind and upgrade for forty, fifty, or a hundred miles, we are almost too tired to preach the gospel, so I was led to ask the Lord for a motorcycle. A double-seated motorcycle, made in Czechoslovakia, would cost at least $160.00, with its equipments. If it is the Lord's will for us to have the motorcycle, we shall have it (Phil. 4: 6; I John 5: 14, 15).

We thank God for the written Word, of which we have a goodly supply at present. Pray especially for our Christian colporteurs, Messrs. Simon and Gonak, who have been assigned to this important and responsible duty. Pray that their every need may be supplied.

Pray for our co-worker, Miss Selody, who is at present doing deputation work in the U. S. A. in behalf of Carpathian Russia.

Pray for our little orphanage in Neresnice. Pray for Mrs. Ermolinska, who is in charge in the absence of Miss Selody, and for the children, that they all may be saved and that their every need may be supplied.

Pray for a Christian brother, Mr. Jefim Repow, in Stolpce, Poland, who has a family of ten, including himself and wife. He has no home of his own, no land, and no work, and he is in great need. Please pray earnestly that God may give him work, so that he will be able to support his family.

Continue to ask God's blessing upon the Bibles which Brother Neprash is engaged in distributing in Europe at the present time.

Pray for the Jews, who will soon celebrate the Passover—but without the Lamb. Pray that the Holy Spirit may take the veil from their eyes and hearts and reveal to them the Lord Jesus Christ.

Pray that God may send His chosen workers to Carpathian Russia. Pray for us, that we may be kept from all attacks of Satan and wicked men. We thank God and thank you, dear friends, for every prayer.

SOWING THE SEED

By Ivan Moriakoff

(Estonia)

WE HAVE much to write about our Christian work among Russians in the villages which surround us. I will mention only a few things. Recently, we had an evangelistic meeting in the village of Zadrebye. The people came to the meeting from nine different villages. The Word we preached stirred them and they listened eagerly. At the close, the crowd shouted, insisting that we come another time and preach Christ to them.

Since we are living on the very border of Russia, where rules are very strict, it is necessary to get a permit for each service, but the Lord led the Estonian authorities to sympathize with us so much that now I have a permit for holding services in some of the frontier villages for three months.

Sometimes we have trouble with the burial of our evangelical believers. We have to use the cemetery of the Russian Orthodox church, and some of the priests put obstacles in the way of our funeral services—they do not like our preaching and singing in their cemetery—but the civil authorities are on our side.

Our villages were notorious for drunkenness and disorder, but now the authorities have made a strict law punishing any disorder caused by drunkards, and everything has become quiet. Thus the civil law is helping us.

We used to good advantage the opportunities of the Lenten season. Many services were held, and we brought our proclamation of Christ's salvation to many souls. A young girl of fifteen was converted to Christ in our meetings. She prays wonderfully, but is being persecuted by her relatives. May the Lord reward you for the way in which you support my work!

The world is a barren wilderness only to those who do not approach it through Christ.

—*Bishop Westcott.*

Preaching—Writing—Publishing

By Alexander Dobrinin

I SHOULD like to share some news concerning the Russian Christian work with those friends who are interested in it, especially as it relates to my own activities. The Lord has permitted me to go frequently to New York to preach in different Russian churches of that city, and, for some time now, I have had invitations to come to them again during the summer season. It gives me great joy to proclaim the "glad tidings" to the people—to tell of Christ's love, of His salvation for repentant sinners, of the depth and sweetness of the Christian life, and of eternal life and the joy of looking for the return of our Lord.

One phase of my varied activities is that of giving illustrated lectures on Russia, with recorded Russian music. I will briefly mention a few places that I have recently visited.

One Sunday evening, I lectured in the Williamsbridge Presbyterian Church, New York City. Four different organizations gathered together for this lecture. One of them, a Baptist church, closed its own doors and came to the Presbyterian church to attend the lecture. Our church was filled. It was a great pleasure to have fellowship with the strong, generous, optimistic pastor of that church, an experienced man of God, Rev. A. D. Gantz, with his good wife and his people.

In the National Bible Institute, New York City, I gave a lecture to the students. This was also attended by members of the faculty, as well as those who worked in the offices. Professor C. W. Shute, the dean, is a Christian scholar and has widespread influence in that blessed institution, where the students are earnest believers and there is a truly spiritual atmosphere, which I thoroughly enjoyed, as I was given a very friendly welcome there.

The Women's Missionary Society, of the Congregational church of Morrisania, N. Y., gave me an evening for a lecture. It was one of the worst days of the week, Friday, but the room was filled with people. Rev. T. J. Jones, pastor of that church, with his kind wife, demonstrated unusual hospitality. It gave me great pleasure to get in touch with this energetic pastor and his growing church. I felt real delight in cooperating with the zealous spiritual workers in the Women's Missionary Society, headed by Mrs. Charles Hillman, the president, and her worthy co-worker, Miss M. D. Schwartze.

American Christians have very kindly expressed their appreciation of my lectures, often manifesting genuine surprise at what they see. I try to abstain from giving my own opinions, quoting bare facts, and these have shown up things in former and present Russia very differently from the way they are written up in the press, most of which (I am sorry to say) holds one-sided, pro-Bolshevistic views.

In addition to my screen-musical lectures on Russia, I experienced real pleasure, a short time ago, in giving some plain, informational talks on Russia in two Presbyterian churches near Coatesville, Pa. I was spiritually refreshed and encouraged, both in the services and in the home of the pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Warren H. Hershey.

My greatest work, though it is inconspicuous, is in connection with the Russian Christian magazine, *Vernost-Faithfulness*, and the notes on the Sunday-school lessons, "A Light unto My Path," as well as an extensive correspondence with multitudes of people. In this way, I serve the Russian-speaking people of thirty-five different countries and, under God's blessing, we have had continued success. Favorable testimonials of many readers continue to pour in. The year 1936 was a most difficult one, financially, yet the Lord helped us to issue 150 pages of the magazine and 60 pages of "Light unto My Path." During this past year, we received 160 *new paid* subscriptions. In comparison with American magazines, this number is trifling and hardly worthy of mention, but it means much for us, who deal with poor Russian refugees, scattered throughout the world, and certainly, *new paid* subscriptions made our position easier in ministering to the many readers who, being without any means, urgently beg us to satisfy their thirst for our literature.

Some of our recent contributors to *Vernost-Faithfulness*, without any honorarium, are the following: Rev. Basil S. Prokhanoff, a brother of the late Ivan S. Prokhanoff, former president of the old Russian Union of Evangelical Christians; Prof. M. A. de Sherbinin, of America, an aged Evangelical

Russian brother, one of the pioneers of the evangelical movement in Russia; N. M. Ponomareff, a retired Russian judge of Latvia; Rev. S. Hertzegoff, of Jugoslavia; M. F. Shireiko, of Canada; A. N. Svaritchevsky, of Manchuria; Rev. T. V. Peshkoff, of America; Mrs. E. Losseff, of France; V. N. Rennenkampf, of France, the widow of a commander-in-chief of one of the Imperial Russian armies; Mrs. C. Amez-Droz, of Switzerland; Mrs. S. Solntzeff, of Latvia; Rev. S. I. Lipen, of Manchuria; Rev. F. S. Wentzkevitch, of Poland; and A. A. Trey, of Brazil. We should be glad to furnish sample copies of our magazine to English-speaking friends who would like to see just what a Russian magazine looks like. Sometimes the pictures we insert in the magazine have captions in English, also.

Not long ago, I received a few letters from an intelligent Russian in France, no longer a young man. He said that, after careful reading of my notes on the Sunday school lessons in "A Light unto My Path," he had decided to become my "disciple," in order to be correctly and fully instructed in the Christian faith. Then my new friend, whom I had not known before, stated his plan for our "cooperation." Every Sunday—in Russian, "Voskresenie" (Resurrection)—he would read my notes and then he would write his own opinion on the subject and send it to me; my duty, he said, would be to read his writing and return it to him with my corrections.

I explained to my friend how to accept and believe, in a simple way, Christ's salvation, and then, after repentance and conversion, he would be a disciple of Christ and my brother in Him. He wrote to me later, saying that he understands God's way better. He had been a Russian Fascist (Russian Fascism is the present reaction to Bolshevism). Now he intends to tell his fellow-Fascists in their organizations, which still receive him, about real Christian experience. This shows how some Russians are seeking the truth of the gospel.

The Lord has done great things for us—but we need much more. Some generous friends have sent money for the work, but more is required in order to keep it going and also to develop it, for our field is constantly widening. Most of all, we need time. "Redeeming the time, because the days are evil" (Eph. 5:16). Money might be lost and gained again, but time, which is flying so swiftly in this earthly life, cannot be called back. We Christian workers sorely need divine wisdom, not only to be occupied with God's work day and night, as we already are, but to have God's guidance in doing the right things at the proper time, in divine order. "*Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom*" (*Psa. 90: 12*).

In the Name of Christ, we ask you to stand with us in intercession before the Throne of God, so that we may be granted talents, means, and "redeemed time" for building up the kingdom of God.

REACHING THE PEOPLE

By Fred Stettler

(Poland)

AGAIN it has been our privilege to spend several weeks out in the field, teaching and preaching the Word of life to the multitudes. In most places, it is not at all difficult to get in the crowds. There is a marked willingness for long and packed meetings, in many places, and you are never reminded that it is time to quit. Happily, they have no watches, for, in most instances, they are too poor, so they have very little sense of time. In winter they are seated on rough benches without backs or cushions, and often a goodly number will have to stand for two or more hours. They give us such a hearty welcome and hospitality, and the kiss of charity is still in practice everywhere. Their love for gospel songs and choruses is very marked, and they never tire of singing them while doing their housework, or in the evening, when the work is done.

Their houses consist of one or two rooms, with scanty furniture and kitchen utensils. For meals, they use one common, large dish, which usually looks as though it had been designed for a wash-basin. The outward form of the dish does not matter—the main thing is to have something in it. Bread, potatoes, and meat are the mainstay of these people. Butter is reserved for the visitor, but he may sometimes get lard and salt instead.

The unexpected arrival of a visitor who will minister God's Word to them will soon spread, and the rooms will be full, although no particular time has been announced. Many souls have been saved thus in the past, and although it now seems much more difficult to win them, yet God is working and will

continue to work. These low, dimly lighted rooms are a trial to the throat, and especially to the eyes, of the minister of the gospel. One of my eyes is already so badly affected that at times reading becomes a trial.

Our Jewish "Nicodemus friend," of whom I wrote some time ago, has made progress so far that he has become bold enough to visit us in the middle of the day. Formerly, he came only at night, usually just about the time we were retiring. He even showed his gratitude by bringing us an armful of their unleavened bread. This indicates something akin to fellowship. Always, one of his first requests is for literature. "Anything new?" he asks. Pray for this Hebrew teacher.

We recently held some meetings for the Roman Catholic Poles, which were unusually well visited. It was the first time they had heard the gospel message—we had never thought that they would come. They were so much interested that the whole crowd stayed every night until late, asking question after question. Some of them bought Polish Bibles, others New Testaments, and still others gladly received Polish Christian magazines. There are so very few gifted witnesses among these Poles—yet many of these people are earnestly asking after the way of God. Oh, the wonderful opportunities everywhere! Eighteen to twenty millions of Poles! Nearly four millions of Jews! About six millions of Russians and Ukrainians! About two millions of Germans!

Mrs. Stettler is going out into the villages every week, holding Bible and prayer hours, and the women out in the country love these very much. Here in the city the work among the servant girls continues, and so she has more work than she is able to handle.

A short time ago, we sent out our latest Polish pamphlet of forty pages, entitled, "The Life and Work of Our Lord Jesus Christ and His Church." We also sent out sixteen new Polish gospel tracts. How we do thank God for every one of you who has contributed toward this literature work! We have requests from England, from Belgium, and from the U. S. A. In all these countries, as in many others, are Polish Roman Catholics who will be thankful for every Polish leaflet. We value your prayers, that God may graciously continue to guide and enable us in service for Him in this needy land.

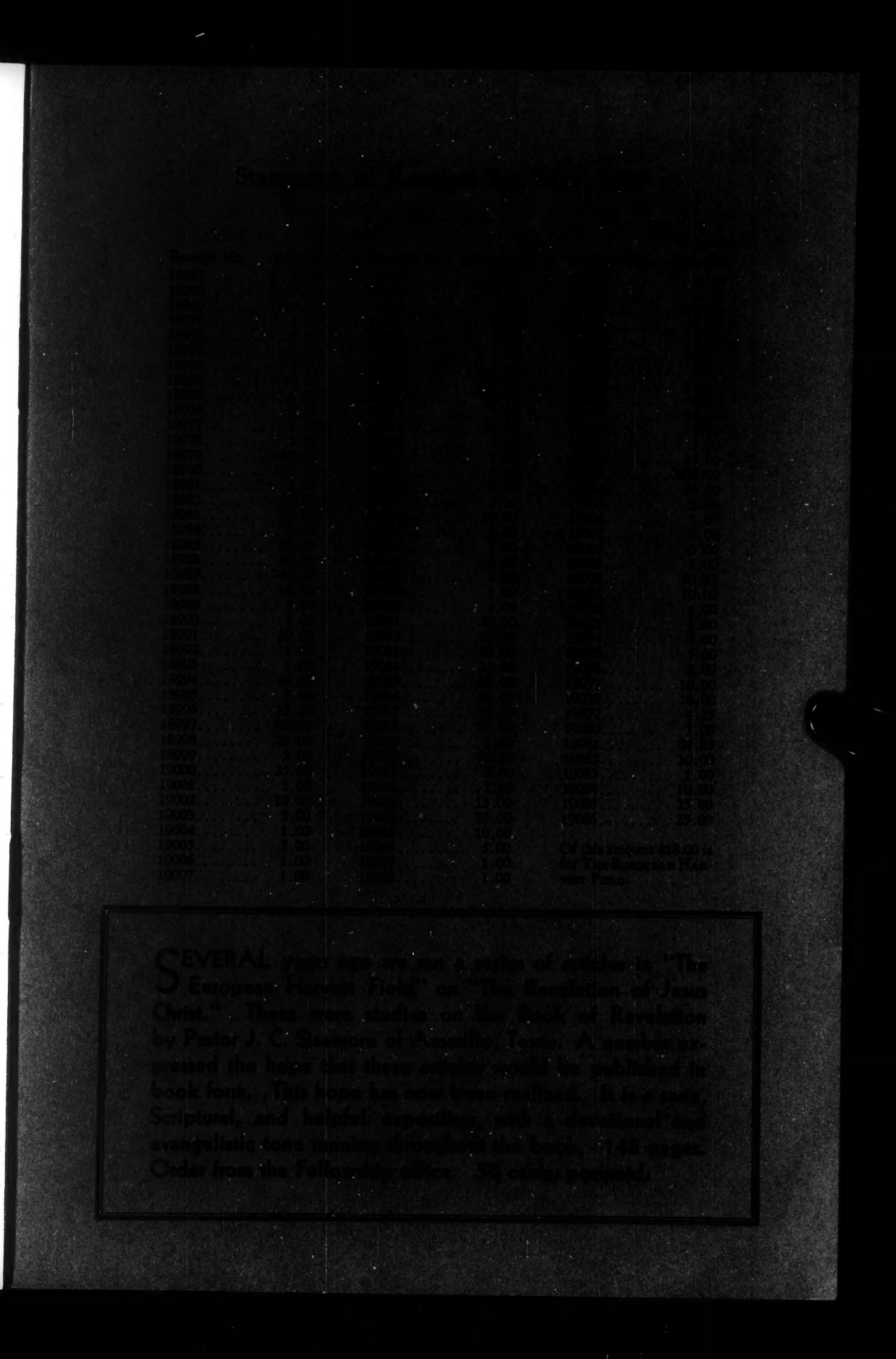
EASTER IN SOVIET RUSSIA

News came from Soviet Russia that the celebration of Easter this year was accompanied with an exceptional religious spirit. The most solemn service, on Easter eve, was held in the 25 temples of the Russian Orthodox church, in Moscow, which remain open. The churches were overcrowded, and throngs stood round about them. Numerous young people were inside the churches. When, at exactly 12 o'clock midnight, there sounded out from the churches the singing of "Christos Voskres" (Christ Is Risen), there were tears of joy in the eyes of many people.

The clubs of the communistic godless youth, led by the Internationals, had arranged special festivals with free restaurants for Easter eve, but many of the Russian young people preferred to be in the churches or round about them. This is going on after years of most cruel persecution of religion on the part of the communists. The living God manifests Himself.

By the way, the old Russian Orthodox church celebrates Easter at a time different from that of the Roman Catholic church and the Protestant church. Sometimes, Easter in the Russian church is observed at the same time as in Western countries. The Russian church maintains the tradition of the early days of the Christian church, confirmed by the First Church Council in Antioch. The Council said: "That bishop or presbyter or deacon who would celebrate the holy day of Easter before the spring equinox, together with the Jews, let him be deprived of his clergy office." It is interesting to note that the celebration of Easter was held this year in Soviet Russia, where the Western calendar (new style) was established by the Communists, on the date of the old style, i. e., May 2d (not March 28th), according to the ancient Russian Orthodox rule.

In Protestant Finland, Estonia, and other countries near Russia, the Russian Orthodox church is now forbidden to celebrate Easter on the date of the old style, which is a reminder of the power of Imperial Russia, and the Russian Orthodox people in those countries suffered on this account. In the U. S. A., the Russian Orthodox people thankfully enjoyed their freedom, and this year, as before, celebrated their own Easter on May 2d, and, strange as it may seem, those in Russia, though under the pressure of the Communists, also celebrated their own ancient Easter on this day.



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Of this amount $18.00 is for The Business Harvest Fund.

SEVERAL years ago we ran a series of articles in "The European Harvest Field" on "The Revelation of Jesus Christ." These were studies on the Book of Revelation by Pastor J. C. Siemens of Amarillo, Texas. A number expressed the hope that these articles would be published in book form. This hope has now been realized. It is a clear, Scriptural, and helpful exposition, with a devotional and evangelistic tone running throughout the book. 144 pages. Order from the Fellowship office. 50 cents postpaid.